

Ten Nights in a Bar Room.

"I come from her in search of you," said. "You will find her in the road, talking up and down in front of the barn."

Almost with a bound he swept by me, and descended the stairway at two or three long strides. As the door swung open, I saw besides Green and Hammond, the landlord and Judge Lyman. I needed not the loose cards on the table near which the latter were sitting to tell me of their business in that place. As quickly as seemed decorous, I followed Hammond. On the porch I met him, coming in from the road.

"You have deceived me, sir," said he, sternly—almost menacingly.

"No, sir!" I replied. "What I told you was too true. Look! There he is now."

The young man sprung around and stood before the woman, a few paces distant.

"Mother! oh, mother! what has brought you here?" he exclaimed, in an undertone, as he caught her arm, and moved away. He spoke—not roughly, or angrily—but with respect—half reproachfulness—and an unmistakable earnestness.

"Oh, Willy! Willy!" I heard her answer. "Somebody said you came here at night, and I couldn't rest. Oh, dear. They'll murder you! I know they will. Don't, oh!"

My ears took in the sense no further, though her pleading voice still reached my ears. A few moments, and they were out of sight.

Nearly two hours afterward, as I was ascending to my chamber a man brushed quickly by me. I glanced after him, and recognized the person of young Hammond. He was going to the room of Harvey Green!

NIGHT THE SEVENTH.

SOWING THE WIND.

The state of affairs at Cedarville, it was plain, from the partial glimpses I had received, was rather desperate. Desperate, I mean, as regarded the various parties brought before my observation. An eating cancer was on the community, and so far as the eye could mark its destructive progress, the ravages were fearful. That its roots were striking deep, and penetrating, concealed from view, in many unsuspected directions, there could be no doubt. What appeared on the surface was but a milder form of the disease, compared with its hidden, more vital, and more dangerous advances.

I could not but feel a strong interest in some of these parties. The case of young Hammond had, from the first, awakened concern; and now a new element was added in the unlooked-for appearance of his mother on the stage in a state that seemed one of partial derangement. The gentleman at whose office I met Mr. Harrison on the day before—the reader will remember Mr. H., as having come to the "Sickie and Sheaf" in search of his son—was thoroughly conversant with the affairs of the village, and I called upon him early in the day in order to make some inquiries about Mrs. Hammond. My first question, as to whether he knew the lady, was answered by the remark:

"Oh, yes. She is one of my earliest friends."

The allusion to her did not seem to awaken agreeable states of mind. A slight shade obscured his face, and I noticed that he sighed involuntarily.

"Is Willy her only child?"

"Her only living child. She had four; another son; and two daughters; but she lost all but Willy when they were quite young. And," he added, after a pause, "it would have been better for her, and for Willy, too, if he had gone to the better land with them."

"His course of life must be to her a terrible affliction," said I.

"It is destroying her reason," he replied, with emphasis. "He was her idol. No mother ever loved a son with more self-devotion than Mrs. Hammond loved her beautiful, fine-spirited, intelligent, affectionate boy. To say that she was proud of him, is but a tame expression. Intense love—almost idolatry—was the strong passion of her heart. How tender, how watchful was her love! Except when at school, he was scarcely separated from her. In order to keep him by her side, she gave up her thoughts to the suggestion and maturing of plans for keeping his mind active and interested in her society—his success was perfect. Up to the age of sixteen or seventeen, I do not think he had a desire for other companionship than that of his mother. But, you know, could not last. The boy's maturing thought must go beyond the home and social circle. The great world that he was soon to enter, was before him; and through loopholes that opened here and there he obtained partial glimpses of what lay beyond. To step forth into this world, and to step forth alone, next came in the natural order of progress. How his mother trembled with anxiety, as she saw him leave her side! How she dreaded the dangers that would surround

him! In the beginning, Willy went with the tide, and, in an incredibly short period, was acquiring a fondness for drink that startled and alarmed his friends. In going in through Slade's open door, he entered the downward way, and has been moving onward with feet footsteps ever since. The fiery poison inflamed his mind, at the same time that it dimmed his noble perceptions. Fondness for mere pleasure followed, and this led him to various sensual indulgences, and exciting modes of passing the time. Every one liked him—he was so free, so companionable and so generous—and almost every one encouraged, rather than repressed, his dangerous proclivities. Even his father, for a time, treated the matter lightly, as only the first flush of young life. 'I commenced sowing my wild oats at quite as early an age,' I have heard him say. 'He'll cool off, and do well enough. Never fear.' But his mother was in a state of painful alarm from the beginning. Her truer instincts, made doubly acute by her yearning love, perceived the imminent danger, and in all possible ways did she seek to lure him from the path in which he was moving at so rapid a pace. Willy was always very much attached to his mother, and her influence over him was strong; but in this case he regarded her fears as chimerical. The way in which he walked was to him, so pleasant, and the companions of his journey so delightful, that he could not believe in the prophesied evil; and when his mother talked to him in her warning voice, and with a sad countenance, he smiled at her concern, and made light of her fears.

"And so it went, month after month, and year after year, until the young man's sad declensions were the town talk. In order to throw his mind into a new channel—to awaken, if possible, a new and better interest in life—his

father ventured upon the doubtful experiment he spoke of yesterday; that of placing capital in his hands, and making him an equal partner in the business of distilling and cotton-spinning. The disastrous—! I might say disgraceful—result you know. The young man squandered his own capital and heavily embarrassed his father.

"The effect of all this upon Mrs. Hammond has been painful in the extreme. We can only dimly imagine the terrible suffering through which she has passed. Her present aberration was first visible after a long period of sleeplessness, occasioned by distress of mind. During the whole of two weeks, I am told, she did not close her eyes; the most of that time walking the floor of her chamber, and weeping. Powerful anodynes, frequently repeated, at length brought relief. But, when she awoke from a prolonged period of unconsciousness, the brightness of her reason was gone. Since then, she has never been clearly conscious of what was passing around her, and well for her, I have sometimes thought it was, for even obscurity of intellect is a blessing in her case. Ah, me! I always get the heart-ache, when I think of her."

"Did not this event startle the young man from his fatal dream, if I may so call his mad infatuation?" I asked.

"No. He loved his mother, and was deeply afflicted by the calamity; but it seemed as if he could not stop. Some terrible necessity appeared to be compelling him onward. If he formed good resolutions—and I doubt not that he did—they were blown away like threads of gossamer the moment he came within the sphere of old associations. His way to the mill was by the 'Sickie and Sheaf,' and it was not easy for him to pass there without being drawn into the bar, either by his own desire for drink or through the invitation of some pleasant companion who was lounging in front of the tavern."

"There may have been something even more compelling than his love of drink," said I.

"What?"

"I related, briefly, the occurrences of the preceding night."

"If feared—nay, I was certain—that he was in the toils of this man! And yet your confirmation of the fact startles and confounds me," said he, moving about his office in a disturbed manner. "If my mind has questioned and doubted in regard to young Hammond, it questions and doubts no longer. The word 'mystery' is not now written over the door of his habitation. Great Father! and is it thus that our young men are led into temptation? That their ruin is premeditated, secured? That the fowler is permitted to spread his net in the open

day, and the destroyer licensed to work ruin in darkness? It is awful to contemplate!"

The man was strongly excited. "Thus it is," he continued; "and we who see the whole extent, origin, and downward rushing force of a widely sweeping desolation, lift our voices of warning almost in vain. Men who have everything at stake—sons to be corrupted, and daughters to become the wives of young men exposed to corrupting influences—stand aloof, questioning and doubting as to the expediency of protecting the innocent from the wolfish designs of bad men; who, to compass their own selfish ends, would destroy their body and soul. We are called fanatics, ultraists, designing, and all that, because we ask our law—"

(Continued next week.)

Stop the Blight

It is a sad thing to see fine fruit trees spoiled by the blight. You can always tell them from the rest. They never do well afterwards but stay small and sickly.

It is worse to see a blight strike children. Good health is the natural right of children. But some of them don't get their rights. While the rest grow big and strong one stays small and weak.

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his path, she knew too well; and these were magnified by her fears—at least so I often said to her. Alas! how far the sad reality has outrun her most fearful anticipations.

"When Willy was eighteen—he was then reading law—I think I never saw a young man of fairer promise. As I have often heard it remarked of him, he did not appear to have a single fault. But he had a dangerous gift—rare conversational powers, united with great urbanity of manner. Every one who made his acquaintance became charmed with his society; and he soon found himself surrounded by a circle of young men, some of whom were not the best companions he might have chosen. Still, his own pure instincts and honorable principles were his safeguard; and I never have believed that any social allurements would have drawn him away from the right path, if this accursed tavern had not been opened by Slade."

"There was a tavern here before the 'Sickie and Sheaf' was opened?" said I.

"Oh, yes. But it was badly kept, and the bar room visitors were of the lowest class. No respectable young man in Cedarville would have been seen there. It offered no temptations to one moving in Willy's circle. But the opening of the 'Sickie and Sheaf' formed a new era. Judge Hammond—himself not the purest man in the world, I'm afraid—gave his countenance to the establishment, and talked of Simon Slade as an enterprising man who ought to be encouraged. Judge Lyman and other men of position in Cedarville followed his bad example; and the bar room of the 'Sickie and Sheaf' was at once voted respectable. At all times of the day and evening you could see the flower of our young men going in and out, sitting in front of the bar room, or talking hand-and-glove with the landlord, who, from a worthy miller, regarded as well enough in his place, was suddenly elevated into a man of importance, whom the best in the village were delighted to honor."

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SOUTHWARD				NORTHWARD			
	Day No. 31	Day No. 27			Day No. 30	Day No. 28	
Lv New York, P. R. R.	12:55 pm	12 10 am	Lv Memphis N. C. & St. L.	12:45 pm	8 00 pm	8 38 pm	
Lv Philadelphia, P. R. R.	3:29 pm	7 20 am	Lv Nashville,	"	9 30 am	10 30 am	
Lv Baltimore, P. R. R.	5:45 pm	9 34 am	Lv New Orleans, L. & N.	"	8 00 pm	8 00 pm	
Lv Washington, W. S. Ry.	11 20 pm	1 10 am	Lv Mobile,	"	12 45 pm	12 45 pm	
Lv Richmond, S. A. L. Ry.	11 20 pm	2 38 pm	Lv Montgomery, A. & W. P.	"	4 40 pm	4 40 pm	
Lv Petersburg,	"	10 37 pm	Lv Macon, C. of Ga.	"	8 00 pm	8 20 pm	
Lv Norfolk,	"	1 42 am	Lv Augusta, C. & W. C.	"	10 00 am	10 00 am	
Lv Norfolk,	"	2:00 am	Lv Atlanta, S. A. L. Ry.	"	12 45 pm	12 45 pm	
Lv Norfolk,	"	3:32 am	Ar Athens,	"	2 00 pm	2 20 pm	
Lv Southern Pines,	"	5:27 am	Ar Greenwood,	"	7 00 am	7 00 am	
Lv Hamlet,	"	6:40 am	Ar Chester,	"	7 00 am	7 00 am	
Lv Columbia,	"	8:40 am	Lv Charlotte,	"	7 00 am	7 00 am	
Lv Savannah,	"	12 05 pm	Lv Wilmington,	"	7 00 am	7 00 am	
Ar Jacksonville,	"	3:50 pm	Lv Hamlet,	"	10 00 am	10 00 am	
Ar Tampa,	"	* 5:09 am	Lv Savannah Pines,	"	11 00 am	11 00 am	
			Lv Raleigh,	"	3 00 pm	3 00 pm	
	No. 31	No. 41	Lv Henderson,	"	3 00 pm	3 00 pm	
Lv New York, N. Y. & P. N.	17 55 am	8 55 pm	Lv Norfolk,	"	3 00 pm	3 00 pm	
Lv Philadelphia,	"	10 16 am	Lv Weldon,	"	3 00 pm	3 00 pm	
Lv New York, O. D. S. S. Co.	7:10 pm	"	Ar Portsmouth,	"	7 00 pm	7 00 pm	
Lv Baltimore, R. S. P. Co.	"	7:50 pm	Ar Washington, A. & W. S. B.	"	7 00 pm	7 00 pm	
Lv Wilmington, N. & C. W. R.	"	6 30 pm	Ar Baltimore, B. S. P. Co.	"	4 00 pm	4 00 pm	
Lv Portsmouth, S. A. L. R.	"	8 05 pm	Ar New York, O. D. S. S. Co.	"	10 00 am	10 00 am	
Lv Weldon,	"	12 10 pm	Ar Philadelphia, N. Y. & P. N.	"	15 00 pm	15 00 pm	
Lv Norfolk,	"	12 55 pm	Ar New York,	"	8 20 pm	8 20 pm	
Lv Henderson,	"	1 25 am					
Lv Raleigh,	"	2 29 am					
Lv Southern Pines,	"	5 05 am					
Lv Hamlet,	"	* 5:35 am	Lv Tampa, S. A. L. Ry.		8 00 pm	8 00 pm	
Lv Wilmington,	"	10 35 pm	Lv Greenville,	"	10 00 am	10 00 am	
Ar Charlotte,	"	3 05 pm	Lv Savannah,	"	10 00 am	10 00 am	
Lv Chester,	"	9 45 am	Lv Columbia,	"	10 00 am	10 00 am	
Lv Greenwood,	"	11 56 am	Lv Hamlet,	"	10 00 am	10 00 am	
Ar Athens,	"	2 18 pm	Lv Southern Pines,	"	12 45 pm	12 45 pm	
Ar Atlanta,	"	7:30 pm	Lv Raleigh,	"	1 00 pm	1 00 pm	
Ar Augusta, C. & W. C.	"	5 40 pm	Lv Petersburg,	"	3 00 pm	3 00 pm	
Ar Macon, C. of Georgia,	"	7 20 pm	Lv Norfolk,	"	3 00 pm	3 00 pm	
Ar Montgomery, A. & W. P.	"	9 20 pm	Ar Richmond,	"	6 00 pm	6 00 pm	
Ar Mobile, L. & N.	"	9 25 pm	Ar Washington, W. S. Ry.	"	10 00 am	10 00 am	
Ar New Orleans, L. & N.	"	7 25 pm	Ar Baltimore, P. R. R.	"	11 00 am	11 00 am	
Ar Philadelphia, P. R. R.	"	3 40 am	Ar New York, P. R. R.	"	4 40 pm	4 40 pm	
Ar Memphis,	"	4 15 pm	Ar New York, P. R. R.	"	4 40 pm	4 40 pm	